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# GENUS



*R. Anderson*



# GENUS

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**NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS!**



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# TREASURE HUNT



STORY & ART-  
BRIAN SUTTON  
LAYOUTS-  
MATT BROWERSMA  
INKS & LETTERS-  
THE MIGHTY MOLE-  
CRICKET  
SPECIAL ASSISTS-  
NEBEL UNGEN

PROPER ATTIRE MAKES A JOB *SO*  
MUCH EASIER.



I'VE PICKED UP SOME NEW PLANTS  
FOR THIS BED. GO AND FETCH THEM  
FROM THE BARN GIRL.





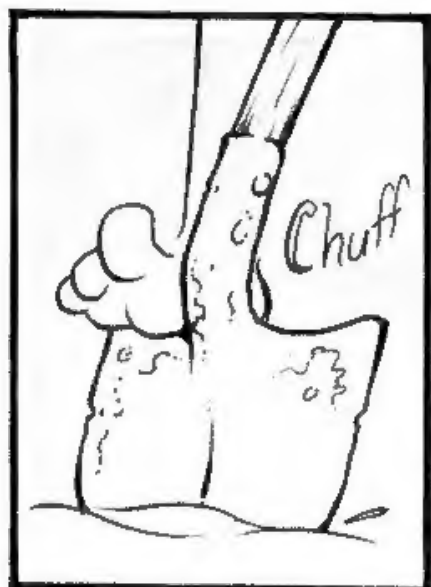
< YES, WELL, THAT JUST MEANS I HAVE TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING IS IN ORDER EVEN IF THAT MEANS DOING IT MYSELF. >













**RUMBLE**

<I HOPE THIS ISN'T FORWARD OF ME, BUT WERE YOU A ... CAMP FOLLOWER?>

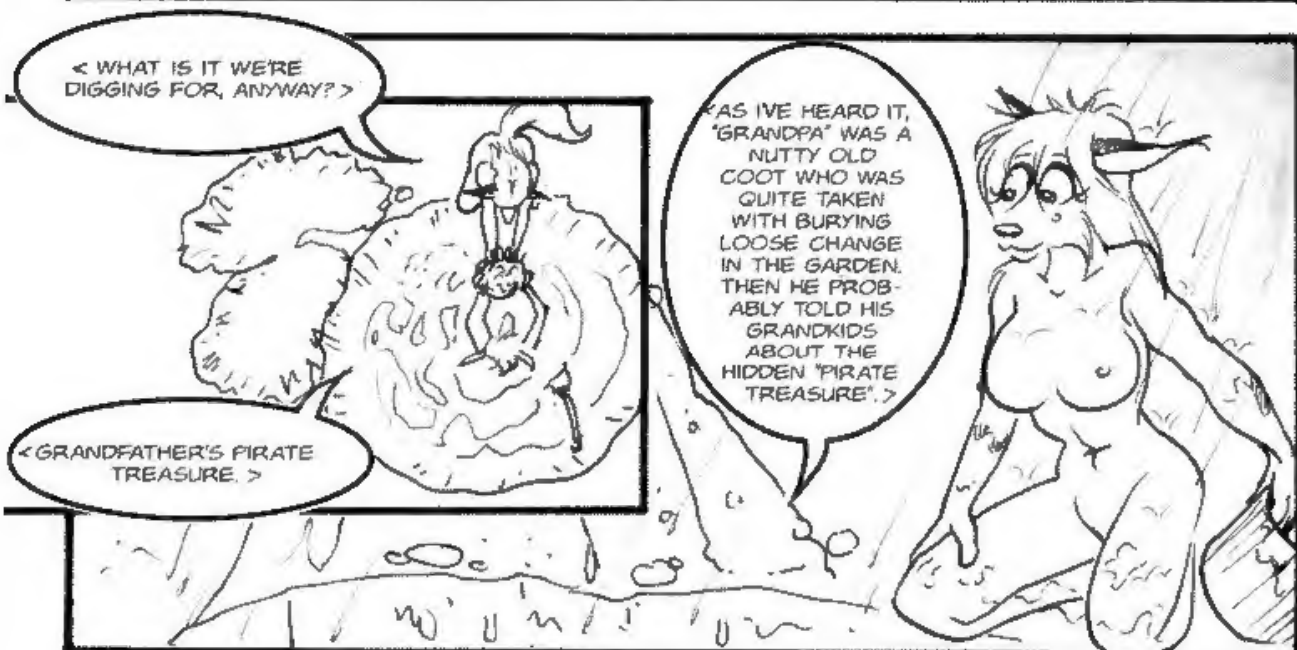
<IT'S A LOT OF LITTLE THINGS. YOU SEEM VERY AT EASE, DESPITE YOUR NUDITY. ALSO, 'NICE' GIRLS DON'T HAVE PIERCED NIPPLES.>

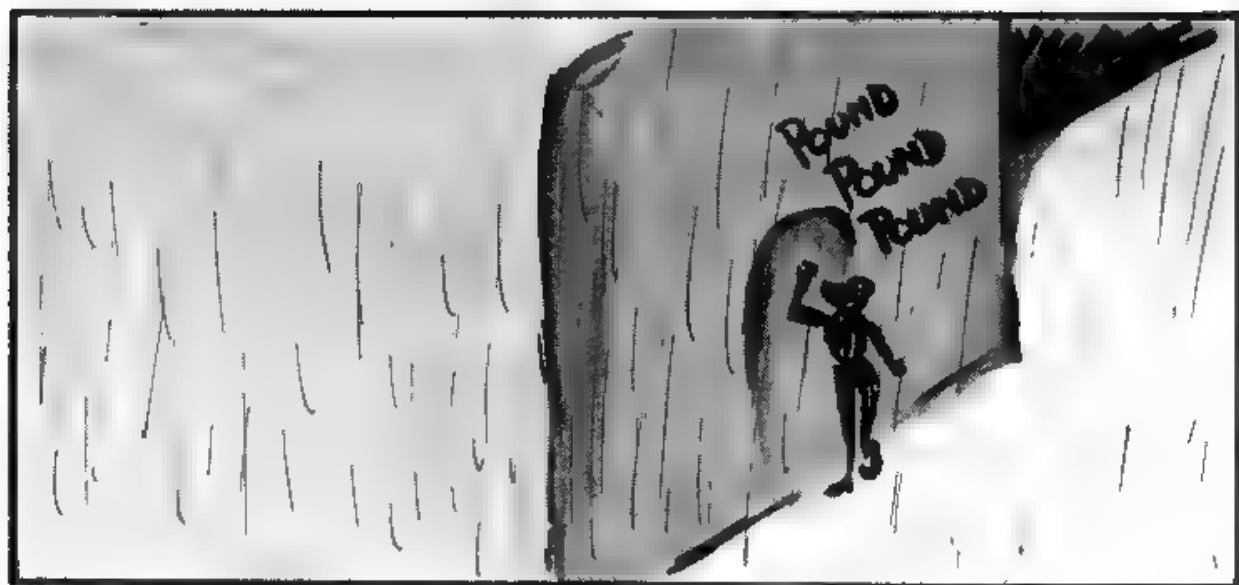
<YES, HOW DID YOU KNOW?>

<I DO SO MISS MY BANGLES AND BAUBLES.>

<IS THERE... UH, 'ANY-THING' I COULD DO TO CONVINCE YOU TO HELP ME GET THEM BACK?>

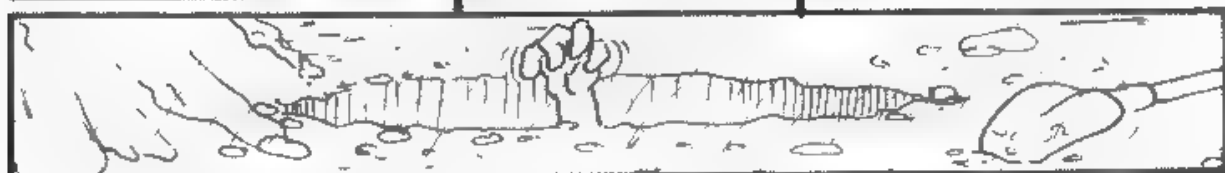
<I'M NOT THE ONE WHO NEEDS CONVINCING.>









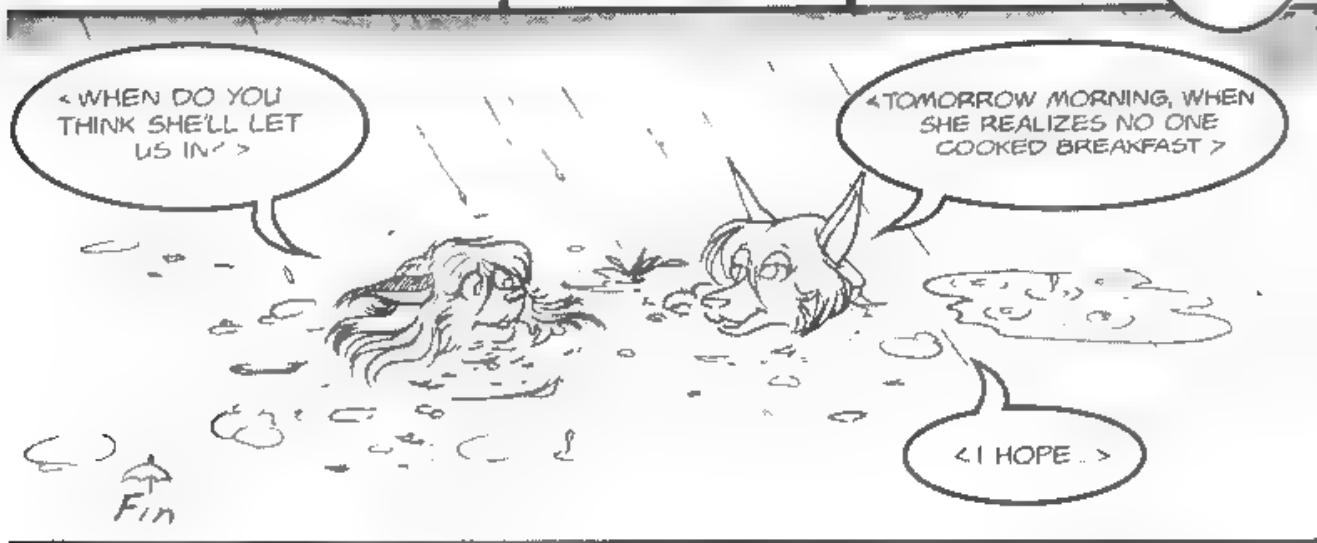


<ARE YOU SURE T WAS WORTH IT?>



<LET'S SEE GOT BACK AT THE M STRESS, I GET TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH A BEAUTIFUL LADY.>

<YES. IT WAS WORTH IT>



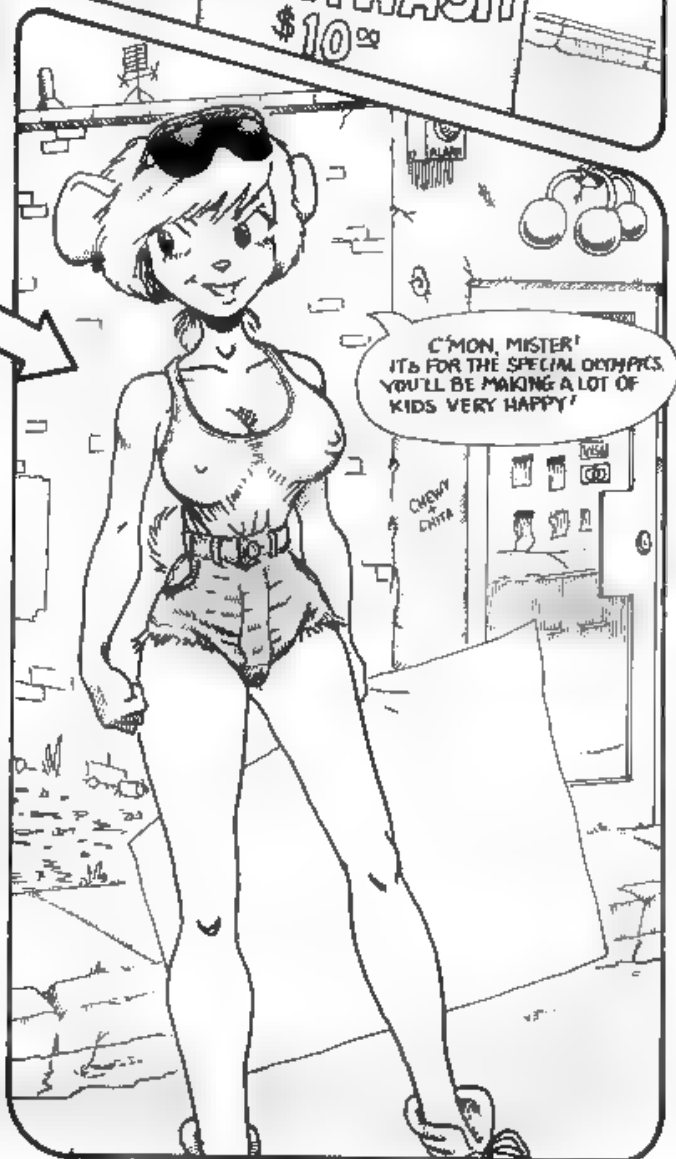
<WHEN DO YOU THINK SHE'LL LET US IN?>

<TOMORROW MORNING, WHEN SHE REALIZES NO ONE COOKED BREAKFAST>

<I HOPE..>

Fin

THE END!



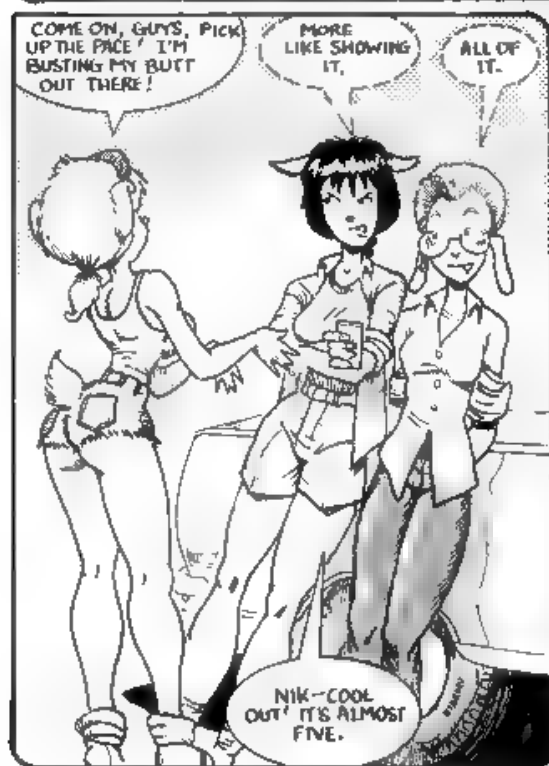
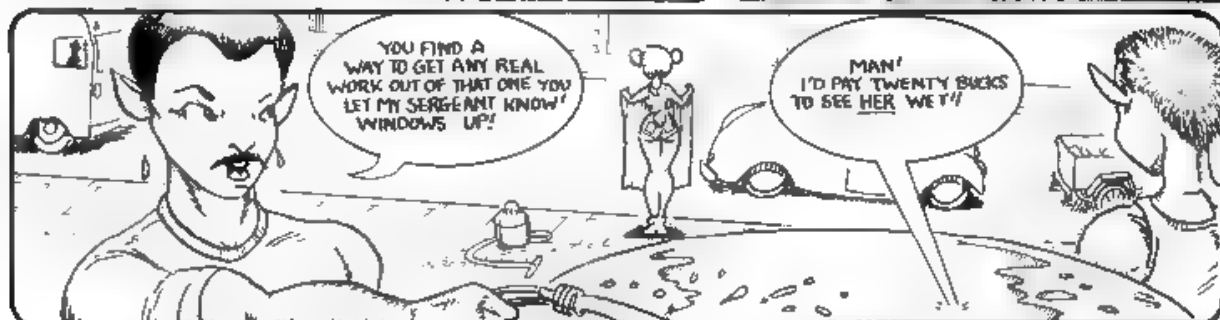
**Collars & Cuffs**

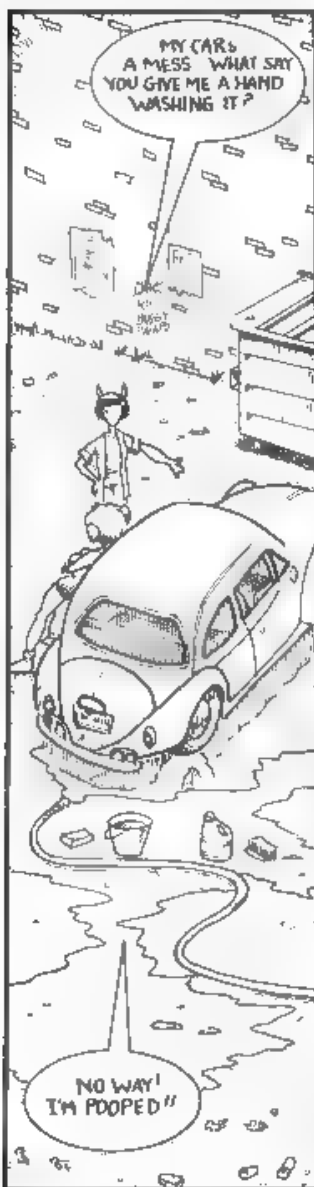
in

*Hose Job*

STORY  
R. LANE  
ART  
D. CLARK

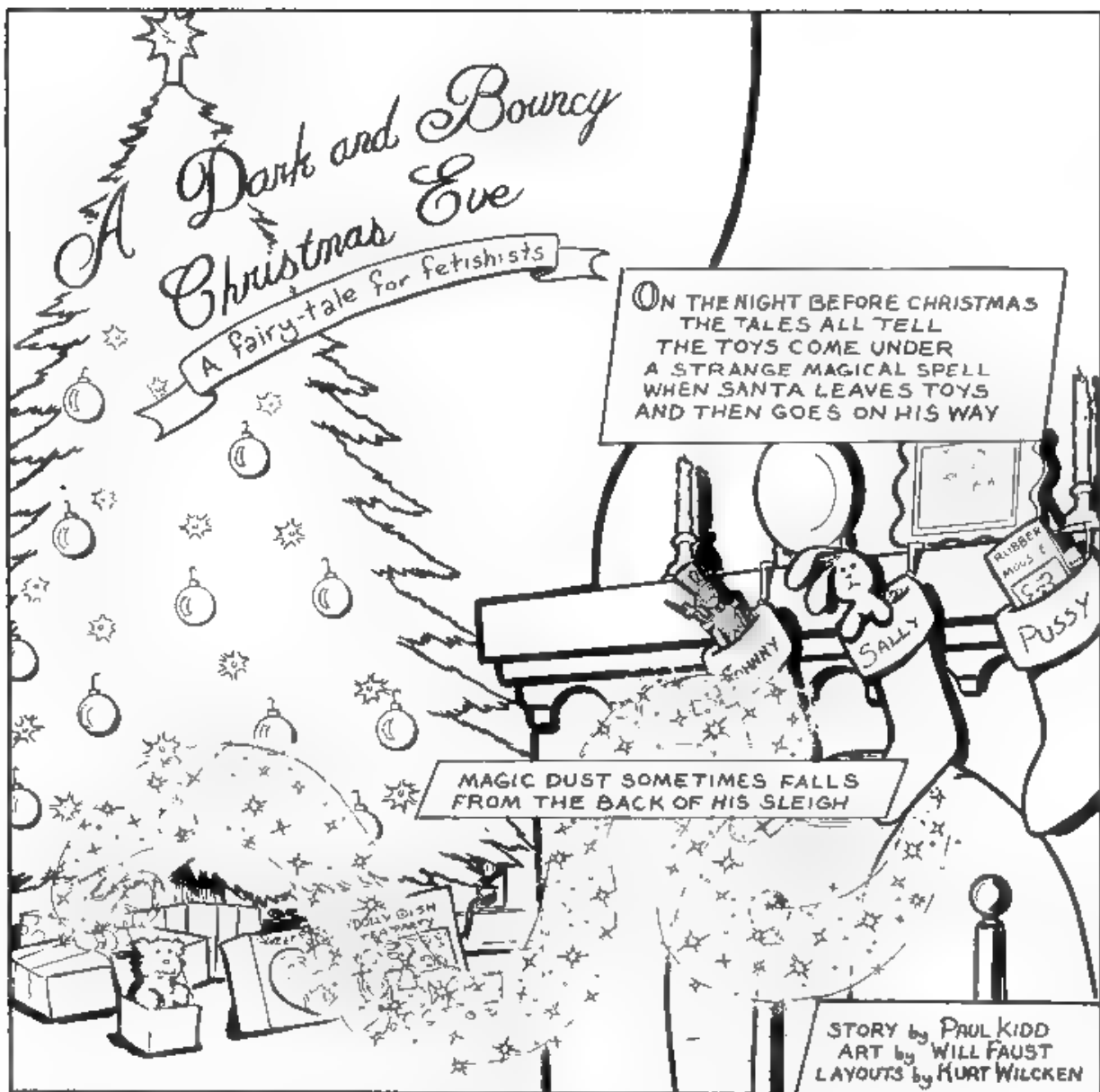












AS THE DUST SETTLED DOWN OVER BUNNY'S BLUE EYES SHE FELT HER WHOLE BODY GLOW IN SURPRISE! HER FUR TOOK ON A BRIGHT LUSTROUS SHEEN

AND ALL SORTS OF THINGS GREW WHERE NOTHING HAD BEEN!

THEY SEEMED TO BE QUITE AN EMBARRASSING FIND, SO SHE COVERED THEM UP AND HOPED THAT NO ONE WOULD MIND

I DON'T KNOW WHAT ALL THIS EQUIPMENT IS FOR

AND I'M SURE THAT I NEVER HAD THESE THINGS BEFORE!

"OH NO" SAID THE BEAR.

SAID BUNNY.

WE'VE ALL COME ALIVE! THERE'LL BE HELL TO PAY WHEN THE CHILDREN ARRIVE! COME ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND ALL THE KING'S MEN, I'LL NEVER GET BACK INTO THESE WRAPPINGS AGAIN!

BUCK UP NOW PLEASE DON'T DESPAIR, JUST LOOK HOW THE WIND BLOWS THROUGH SWEET PONY'S HAIR!

THERE'S NO TIME FOR THIS NONSENSE, YOU MIS'RABLE LUMP, SO JOIN US AND PLAY, COME ON, UP YOU JUMP!

THEY WERE ALIVE! THEIR WHOLE WORLD WAS NEW! THE UNIVERSE BUBBLED WITH FUN THINGS TO DO! THEY DANCED AND CAVORTED BENEATH THE TALL TREE, AND LAUGHED WITH THE MAGIC THAT SET THEM ALL FREE!

WHAT A WONDERFUL LIFE! IT'S JUST LIKE A DREAM I NEVER KNEW JUST HOW WONDEROUS A BODY COULD SEEM!

L'CHEIM!

THEY RAN ABOUT HAVING A MARVELOUS TIME, UNTIL SUDDENLY A STRANGE NEW VOICE BID THEM,



YOU'LL ALL UNDERSTAND, YOU'LL SOON TOE THE LINE, LEARN TO OBEY ALL MY ORDERS AND ALL WILL BE FINE!



JUST A MOMENT YOUNG LADY WE'VE HAD QUITE ENOUGH OF YOUR PRANCING AND POSING

HE SAID WITH A HUFF

WE'VE TRIED TO BE REASONABLE TRIED TO KEEP RESTRAINED BUT ORDER AND DISCIPLINE MUST BE MAINTAINED!

THE MOUSEIE LEANED FORWARD AND SAID WITH A GRIN

I'M GLAD YOU FIND DISCIPLINE A DESIRABLE THING!





SHE FLICKED OUT HER WHIP AND TICKLED THEIR BACKS



AND SHOWED THEM STRANGE TRICKS WITH TIGHT LEATHER STRAPS



RESISTANCE WAS USELESS  
THOUGH THEY ALL TRIED TO RUN



RUBBER MOUSEIE SOON  
HAD ALL THE TOYS  
UNDER HER THUMB!



THINGS BECAME BUSY AROUND THE DOLL HOUSE  
BUT LIFE GREW IDYLIC (AT LEAST FOR THE MOUSE)



THE OLD DAYS OF FREEDOM HAD ALL FLED AND GONE  
AS THEY POLISHED BLACK VINYL UNTIL IT ALL SHONE!



THIS HAD GONE FAR ENOUGH!  
SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE!  
LIFE AS A SERVANT WAS  
SIMPLY NO FUN!

BUNNY FELT HER HEART SEETHING  
WITH PLOTS OF REVENGE  
AS SHE WANDERED AWAY FROM  
HER SUBMISSIVE FRIENDS



I'LL GET MY OWN BACK!  
I'LL EVEN THE SCORE!

I'LL SEE THAT  
DAMNED MOUSE  
GROVELLING DOWN  
ON THE FLOOR!

SO SHE WALKED FOR A WHILE  
AND SAT FOR A SPELL



UNTIL HER NOSE TWITCHED  
TO A STRANGE FURRY SMELL



SHE'D JUST FOUND OLD "PUSS"  
A LARGE GINGER TOM



WE'D BE CROSS  
WHEN HE FOUND  
THAT HIS PRESENT  
WAS GONE!

NO GIFT IN HIS  
STOCKING UPON  
CHRISTMAS DAY!



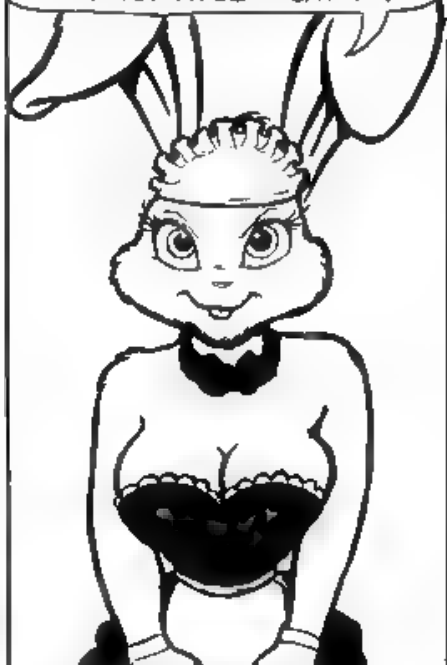
NO RUBBER MOUSIE,  
SUCH FELINE DISMAY!

PUSS PUSS PUSS, TIME TO WAKE!  
IT'S NOW CHRISTMAS DAY!  
THERE ARE GOOD THINGS TO EAT  
AND NEW GAMES TO PLAY!



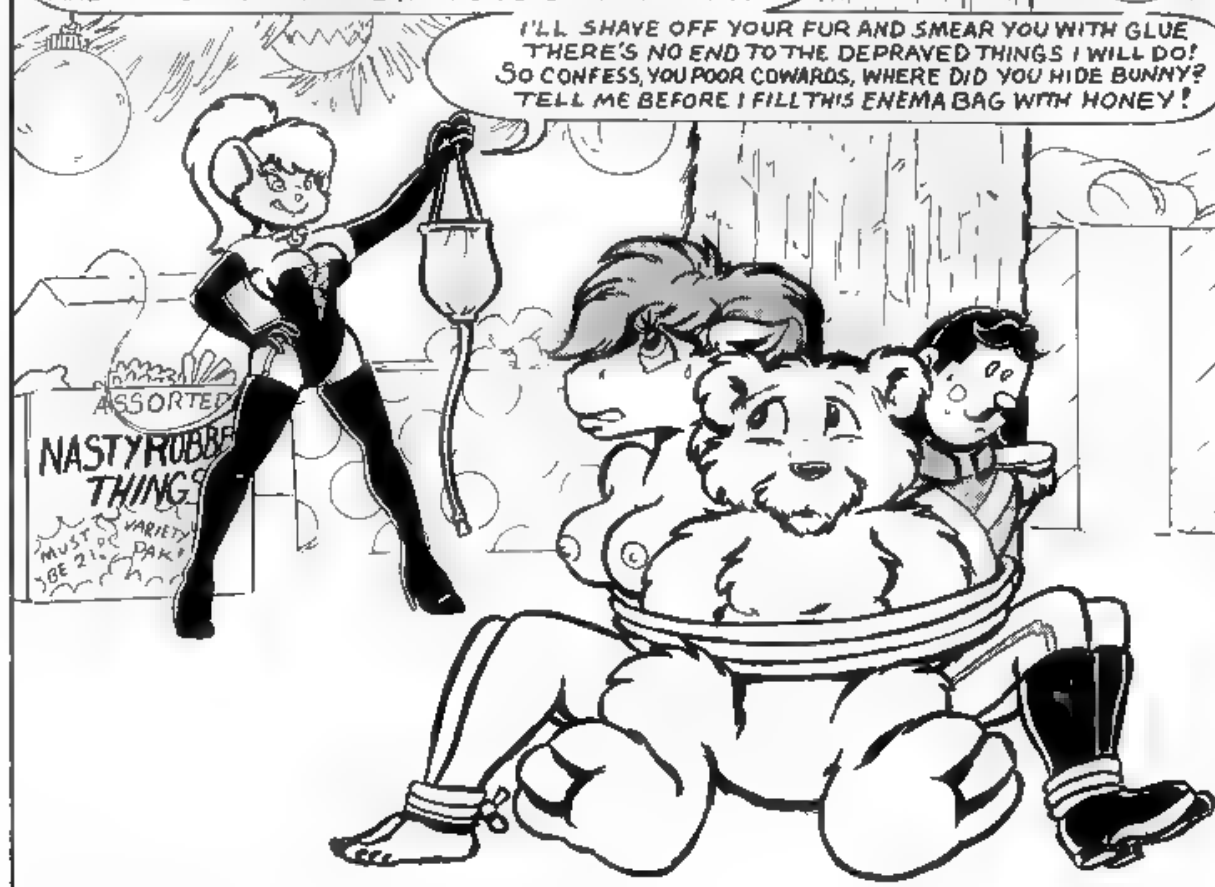
THE TOM CAT ROLLED OVER  
AND GAVE OUT A PURR  
WHILE BUNNY WHISPERED  
SWEET PROMISES INTO HIS FUR

COME WITH ME LITTLE CAT  
I WILL BRING YOU SUCH JOY!  
I KNOW JUST WHERE TO FIND  
YOUR NEW RUBBER CAT TOY!



WHERE HAS SHE GONE, YOU SNIVELLING SLAVES?  
YOU'LL TELL ME RIGHT NOW IF YOUR HIDES YOU WILL SAVE!  
I'LL TIE YOU UP OVER THE OLD YULE TIDE LOG  
AND FILL UP YOUR PANTS WITH COLD SOAPY FROGS!

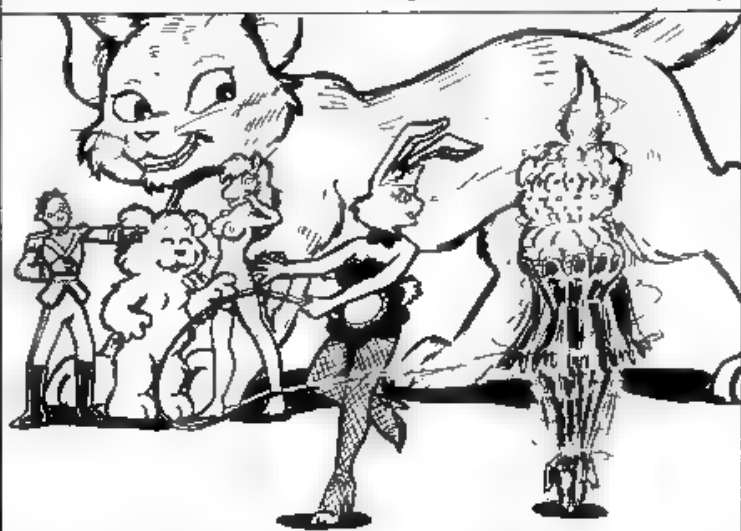
I'LL SHAVE OFF YOUR FUR AND SMEAR YOU WITH GLUE  
THERE'S NO END TO THE DEPRAVED THINGS I WILL DO!  
SO CONFESS, YOU POOR COWARDS, WHERE DID YOU HIDE BUNNY?  
TELL ME BEFORE I FILL THIS ENEMA BAG WITH HONEY!







THE TYRANT HAD FALLEN, A CHEER CAME FROM THE TOYS? THEY DANCED AND THEY SANG AND THEY CAPERED WITH JOY!



THEY BOUND AND GAGGED MOUSIE IN THE TREE SHE NOW HUNG WHERE THEY LEFT HER TO FEEL THE ROUGH EDGE OF THEIR TONGUES!



BUT A VOICE FROM BEHIND THEM CHIMED OUT

NOT SO FAST!

YOU LET THAT MOUSE DOMINATE ALL OF YOUR LIVES? WITH SUBMISSION LIKE YOURS, OF COURSE SHE WOULD THRIVE! DON'T YOU WRETCHES UNDERSTAND JUST WHAT YOU DID? WHEN YOU FOLLOWED HER ORDERS AND GROVELLED AND HID?

YOU ARE VICTIMS BECAUSE YOU DESERVE NOTHING LESS! SO POLISH **MY** BOOTS AND IRON **MY** DRESS! GET THIS DAMNED PLACE CLEANED UP, AND THEN WE SHALL SEE

ABOUT FULFILLING SOME OF **MY** MORE PERSONAL NEEDS!

SO IF ONE CHRISTMAS EVE  
YOU AWAKEN TO FIND  
THAT TOYS ARE ALL SPANKING  
EACH OTHERS BEHINDS  
IF YOUR HONOR AND DIGNITY  
YOU STILL WISH TO SAVE  
GO BACK TO YOUR BED  
AND REMEMBER







